You Reap What You Sow: Eve's "Pleasureful" Submission to Vipère's Cunning Domination

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You Reap What You Sow: Eve's "Pleasureful" Submission to Vipère's Cunning Domination

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Eve continues to process her loss to the snake woman on Catherine's golf course. As much as she wanted to deny it, she keeps being drawn to this woman, especially her sensually arousing scent, which makes her hornier than she'd like to admit. Eve can't get away from the woman who publicly humiliated her by fucking her on a golf course and had her way with her. Sometime later, she's lying on the bed in the swanky hotel room rented by this woman. Will Eve snap back to usual self, or will she continue to be dominated by this woman? You'll have to read to find out how it goes down between a devious snake woman and blond-haired firecracker golfer.

Notes

This is my fifth-ever smut fic. It is roughly set sometime after one of my favorite/hottest smut fics of all time, "The Viper's Temptation" (listed in the inspirations). As a reminder, this fic does not reflect *actual* BDSM practices (which are supposed to be consensual and safe). I used those practices here for storytelling reasons, but you shouldn't act like Eve and Vipère do, in this fic, in real life. Just thought I'd put that out there. In order to honor the above-mentioned fic, which is 3,032 words long, I aimed to make this fic a little longer, for a total of 3,251 words. My original title was "Cumming and Cunning: Eve's Submission and Vipère's Domination" while my second title was "Submitting to Domination?: Eve's Immense Pleasure and Vipère's Cunning Domination", my third was "Conquering Eve?: Cumming and Vipère's "Pleasureful" Domination", and my fourth was "A Rainbow Bullet of... Pleasure?: Vipère's Cunning Domination of Eve". However, I decided that current title was the best one of these five.

Note: This fic has been cross-posted on Squidge World, Adult Fan Fiction (with the title "Eve's Pleasure and Vipère's Cunning Domination") and Asian Fanfics (with the same title, but divided, you have to say you over 18 to read it).

Prior to publishing this fic, I looked at terms suggested by users in this discussion about euphemisms for the word "vagina." Their suggestions were helpful in cutting down the number of uses of the word "pussy" in this fic to only two times, rather than the original twelve times. I drew inspiration from various fics, which are listed in the inspiration section. This first part of the original title was partially inspired by Pearl's comment in the *Steven Universe* episode "Marble Madness," where she tells Steven, while remaining stressed, "WE DON'T KNOW. They just keep COMING and COMING and we don’t even know what they

ARE! We don’t know ANYTHING!" The whole dialogue before this also has some hidden sexual connotations like Amethyst tugging on the robonoid and saying "Yeah! Let it out! Get CRAZY! Hua!" or Pearl saying "STOP! COMING! HERE! YOU! STUPID! BALLS!" I really don't know how this dialogue got past the Broadcast and Standards people at Cartoon Network, but it somehow did, lol.

Update #1: This fic was updated and improved on 11/20/25, with a few updates which kept nearly all the original text intact.

As always, comments and concirt are fully welcome.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by [Restricted Work] by saiditallbefore
- Inspired by The Viper's Temptation by Eroppai (FalstaffKisaragi)
- Inspired by In Her Orbit by Red_desert_feline
- Inspired by Just Another Condom by IrredimableDegenerate6969
- Inspired by Dark Places by Quickflicker
- Inspired by Training Day by ambiguously

It had been days since she had lost at Catherine's golf course. Eve had long missed her appointed time to play with Aoi. The snake woman had used a devious trick to throw her off her game. By the time she realized it, the game was already over. Following their match, this woman had licked her, breathed in her perfume and body odors, and made her cum, with their tender lovemaking all in public view. If that wasn't bad enough, she then made her walk across the golf course naked in a shameful display.

Now they had reached their final destination. They were in a swanky hotel room somewhere in Nafrece, that this woman was renting. She could have left. However, something kept her there, like she *wanted* to be dominated by this woman over and over again. Perhaps she did. Or maybe it was something else, like her uncaring attitude about social and media pressures, while remaining *wild* and free-spirited. No matter the exact reason, she stayed there.

Vipère loudly snickered. She ran her hands over the body of the shaggy blond-haired woman, on her bed, a body she had conquered. This woman had submitted to her on that golf course, and she kept doing so. Eve continued to moan. She felt the woman's pointed fingernails running across her skin. It was a mix of pain and pleasure. Like many women, this low-stress environment, and erotic sensation, caused her sexual desire to reawaken once more.

The snake woman massaged her long slender fingernails over Eve's clit, causing her to shutter. She teased her thumb against it, continuing to touch it with pinpoint accuracy. Eve couldn't hold it in. She wasn't even trying to resist the feelings anymore. The smell had reached her brain. It been thoroughly implanted in her nostrils over the past few days, making her incredibly horny in more ways than one.

The woman's technique had been so perfected and refined, that Eve couldn't stop herself. Her sticky and sweet love juices slowly squirted out, running down her legs, and dripped onto the bedsheet below. She couldn't believe herself. She was being pleasured by a woman she once derided, a woman who wore a full-length bodysuit which matched her natural body curves, confident in her body image.

Vipère licked her finger after placing it inside of Eve, exposing her internal cave of wonders. She ran it across her messy, tangled blonde pubes.

"You taste utterly divine and *so* naughty. I want, no, I *need* more," the snake woman declared.

Eve knew well enough that this was only the start. This woman wasn't done with her *yet*. She would continue pleasuring in ways that she once thought was unthinkable. She'd show her who was in control.

Removing her finger, she slid back, then placed her obscenely long tongue inside of Eve and sunk into her. Twisting the tongue into every shape she can imagine, Eve was utterly overwhelmed. She couldn't think of anything else except serving as this woman's *sex toy*. Her eyes become completely blank. Nothing else mattered in that moment except to feel good and experience pure bliss.

As Eve wondered if Vipère ever used her fangs in these situations, she felt the woman bite her pussy. Her long black hair skimmed the outside of this sensitive area, causing her love juices to explode in a crescendo. They blasted onto the face of the person who had utterly dominated her. Eve had been reduced to drooling woman, who only awaited more pleasure. She'd never felt this way before.

Vipère didn't spend every part of each day with her. She still had work to do, either playing golf, or other tasks to occupy her time. If she had lost to Eve, perhaps her personality would have changed. That did not happen. Instead, she kept wanting to distract and intimidate her prize, no matter what. She wanted to fulfill her sexual tendencies. Every single day, she had various sessions with Eve, in order to make clear that she was *the boss* and that her pleasure was tied to *her* being there and not somewhere else.

When she wasn't in the hotel room, she told Eve to care for herself, saying she could order room service. She'd cover all the costs. Luckily for her, this room had no television. Not because she thought that a golf report would cause Eve to snap back to her usual self, which it might do, but because she found that kind of thing distracting. She only wanted to relax, not have that *idiot box* on.

At certain points, during their time together, Eve would say she didn't like something they were doing. Vipère didn't get argumentative or huffy. Nor did she try to say that Eve was being a *bad* submissive. Instead, she tried to sway Eve's answer through sweet-talking her, through giving her the pleasure she desired, making her feel that being submissive was a good thing, and that there was no reason to resist. All she had to do was give in.

She knew full well that stress could impact Eve's sexual desire and that high stress could lead to fatigue and anxiety, considerably diminishing her libido. When someone was overwhelmed by their personal or work stress, it made it hard to switch into a mindset necessary for intimacy. She didn't want that for Eve. She wanted her arousal to *thrive* rather than be crushed into nothing.

Unlike their other sessions that week, this one was different because it was on a weekend. She could spend all-day with Eve, without any interruptions from anything. Almost teasing her, she moved close to the blond-haired woman, whose breathing had intensified.

"I don't have work today, *my* sweet Eve. I can have every minute dedicated to *you* and only *you*."

Her scent was concentrated and intoxicating. She laid on top of Eve, with cum dripping from her face, cum that Eve's orgasm, which she'd caused, had put there. Staring at the woman who was looking intently at her face, she didn't move away. Her breathing became faster and her heart rate increased, making clear that she was sexually excited. She wasn't afraid to tell her what turned her on. She knew who the dominant one here was, and it wasn't her. It was Vipère. She had grown to live with that reality.

The perverted snake woman, as Eve had once called her, didn't hesitate. She leaned forward so that she was now at eye-level with Eve. She wanted to further smother her in her *special smell*, her sweat, and truly show her that she was *hers,* to make clear, once more, she should not stray and go to anyone else.

"That was just an appetizer. I'm getting to the main course. I *want* to see you squirm."

As she rolled her tongue in Eve's small inner-ward facing belly button, her saliva began to pool. Eve began lewdly sighing. She felt a flicker of something which had been under the surface, a certain yearning, a certain ache for pleasure. She couldn't stop herself from moaning, as her breasts started becoming fuller, her muscles started to tighten, and her clit began feeling even more sensitive.

The room's air continued to be corrupted by snake woman's potent stink. To make it even more effective, she hadn't opened the windows for days. Eve had been completely thrown off balance and lost all focus. This stink had also mixed with the sweet smell of their love juices from all their *sessions* together in the last couple days. She felt turned on almost all the time.

She had completely lost her dignity, as she inhaled the smell each and every minute she spent in the hotel room. Cum continued to trickle from her sheath yet again. If she had been wearing panties, they would have been completely soaked. All her thoughts had disappeared. She kept moaning, which only increased when Vipère approached her chest.

While they had fucked on the golf course, the snake woman had squished her breasts against Eve's head and she'd told Eve to suck her tits. This time, she wanted to do *the same* to Eve. She began by sucking on her former competitor's nipples, which had become stiff and hard from all their intense foreplay. She started gently, then gradually increased the pace as she rolled her tongue around the tip of each one. This caused Eve to enter into further ecstasy and have another climax.

She couldn't stop herself. Her boobs had enlarged as they did when some women were aroused. Without warning, cum began dripping out of each one. Moving her head toward them, she softly massaged each one with her hands. Vipère caused each breast to squirt out more love juices, this time reaching across the room. She teased her.

"Is this what young women in Nafrece are like? How *exquisite* and *delightful*."

Eve could hardly take any more of this. Of course, the snake woman wasn't done. She moved up from the breasts. She proceed to kiss the woman's neck one inch at a time, her lipstick leaving a mark every time she smooched. She soon reached Eve's face. It was directly in front of her own. Her crimson red eyes stared deeply into the blond-woman's blue eyes. This only caused her to be even more sexually aroused, especially since red was her favorite color, after all.

"This is only the beginning, *my* sweet Eve," she teased.

In the back of her mind, she wondered what this meant. The snake woman gave her a deep throated kiss, sensually moving her tongue around Eve's mouth. In response, almost like she was on command, saliva dripped out of her mouth and onto the nearby ample, and perky, breasts of the woman who had been dominating her for days. She couldn't disguise her enjoyment over what she was going through. She openly displayed it, even as she began blushing.

Vipère's thick musk continued to fill the air. Eve was drowning in it. There was no escape. On some level, she was *savoring* it, even though she didn't want to admit that. It kept driving her wild, making her want to go so much farther than she would usually, to grab this woman's breasts, fondle them, put in finger inside her, feeling the warmth between her thighs, and--
Her thoughts were interrupted by a finger entering her sweet spot, once again, this time feeling around and looking for her g-spot. The snake woman knew she had to find it.

Eve was hoping that this woman wouldn't discover it, but of course *she did*. Her explorations were a success. She knew that the g-spot was right near Eve's highly sensitive area, a few inches in. She had felt her own before. It was a region that was a little more spongey than the area around it. She went ahead and applied firm pressure, paired with additional stimulation of Eve's inner core, sending this young woman over the edge with immense pleasure as another climax began within her.

The snake woman wasn't sure she was getting a "soft spot" for the blond-haired woman. Instead, Eve was, for her, a woman she could screw *whenever* she wanted. That was enough. That was her price for defeat: being dominated by the (Grim) Reaper. Thanks to her overpowering, and alluring, smell, Eve did just about everything the snake woman wanted, accepting all of her forays. She couldn't ask for a better gift. Her former competitor felt utterly consumed and subsumed by this devious woman, as the smell was more overpowering than ever.

Eve could have left at any time. Even so, she could tell that the woman pleasuring her had a good heart. That added to her scent, which had invaded each of her nostrils, saturating her senses. It had become so heady and so tantalizing that she found herself infinitely aroused. She felt on all the time. She was delirious as another wave of pleasure washed over her. She climaxed again. The snake woman smiled with glee.

It was exhausting, but she couldn't stop herself. She had been driven over the edge more than once and she wanted to keep experiencing it, no matter what. Vipère was determined to mark her, if Eve did leave, which she *knew* she would. This wouldn't go on forever. She wanted to enjoy it while it lasted.

Without any struggle, she flipped over Eve so that the younger woman's ass was right near her face, facing upwards. She moved Eve's arms so she was in all fours. This was said to best position for what she was about to do. She smiled happily. Eve breathed heavily and wondered, deep in her mind, what this snake woman had planned for her. Using her tongue, she began to tease the edges of Eve's ass, which had hair as bushy as that around her lady garden.

"Oooh--aaaa!" Eve exclaimed, as she began to feel another sensation.

Having this sexy woman stimulate her, in this way, made her hole twitch even more. She began moving her tongue through each cheek of Eve's ass, licking, kissing, and teasing, venturing toward the anus but not quite at it. With Eve's enthusiastic agreement, she soon moved her tongue through the anus's wrinkles, rolling it around, sucking in the strong, potent flavor. She wanted to envelope her.

Eve's ass was so sensitive that she couldn't help but enjoy the snake woman's intensity, as pleasure continued building inside her. Not only did it feel good, but since it was *still* a bit taboo within Nafrece to do this day, there was an illicit thrill to it as well. She felt more stimulated, and excited, from every kiss and lick the snake woman gave her.

As the saliva from Vipère built up, Eve couldn't stop herself. Her love juices spurted from her ass, then from her nipples. Rather than spitting out the taste, the snake woman took it in. She indulged herself. She *wanted* her mouth to have Eve's taste. She wanted it inside her. She had *every right*. She would have confidently done the same if she'd done this in public rather than in a hotel room.

This caused cum to begin trickling out of her own tunnel of love, as she kept moaning. She was making clear that as long as Eve smelled her, *she'd* be in control. The blond-haired girl understood that much. She had recognized that reality more and more as the days past. She didn't see it as a problem.

It was hard to go back from all of it. How could she? It seemed she had fully assumed her "role" as Vipère's fuck toy. The scent had permeated so deeply into her mind that she felt like she was under a spell, tempting her to get even closer, distracting her. Everything else had simply fallen away, dissipating into nothingness. Golf wasn't even a thought on her mind right now. *Not even close*.

Breathing in her scent again and pleasure filling every part of her body, she could feel the snake woman inside her. In more ways than one, Eve's desire continued to be fueled by the snake woman's touch and how she smelled. It went beyond the pheromone coming from her belly button, which she used as a secret weapon to win golf matches time and again, a clearly effective tactic.

To give Eve even more pleasure, to make it clear this woman was *hers*, Vipère squeezed the woman's ass cheeks together, then pulled them apart, giving her more area to explore with her tongue. She then placed one slender finger inside, while she ran her hand through Eve's messy blond hair, tussling it back and forth. Her former competitor thoroughly enjoyed this display of utter submission.

As she continued, she decided to explore other parts of Eve's body, again fondling one of her breasts with her hand. She stroked it with one of her long slender fingers and proceeded to touch the very-sensitive side-boob, then the underboob. Eve couldn't hold in her moaning as she shouted, "ooooh, aaaaah! This feels *so good!*"

Love juices began to trickle down from her own special place as well, even though it wasn't being directly stimulated. She felt so alive. She couldn't believe she been so thoroughly *dominated*.

Vipère's desires were central, without question, with Eve only trying to please her.

"Tell me what you want to do next, *my* sweet Eve."

Remaining as submissive as ever, she remarked, "I want you to decide, you *lovely* snake woman. You are *incredible*."

While she would have gotten angry at Eve not calling her by her name, the fact that she was acting this way encouraged her to let it slide *for now*.

She had already stimulated Eve's pussy, her ass, and her boobs. She wanted to foster a deeper connection with her, away from what she usually did. She hoped to make their experience more exciting, to ensure that Eve remained submissive, enhancing her physical sensations and strengthening their emotional bonds while they created memories from their wild sex together.

The snake woman soon moved her long slender finger gently up Eve's body, beginning with her clavicle area, caressing it lightly with only the tip of one finger, then moved her mouth into position. As Eve began to moan softly, she was in anticipation for what this woman would do next.

She licked the back of her neck, which had become even more sensitive than usual. She then gently bit the skin, with Eve feeling the woman's fangs slightly touch her skin. They didn't go deep enough to break the skin, but the pain she felt was something that she enjoyed, which she had not expected.

She hadn't thought she'd been turned on so much by this woman licking, kissing, and biting of this part of her body. She was brought even further pleasure when this woman began caressing the area behind her earlobe, leading to additional moaning. She couldn't help but let it out.

Cum began to release from between her legs, yet again, squirting onto the bedsheet, the floor, and the snake woman, as she had yet another climax. Vipère could not be happier. She wanted Eve to keep feeling this way, so that she knew that her pleasure was dependent on their connection with each other.

She was far from a resolution of their sexual activity together. When that happened, she would feel completely relaxed. Vipère would keep pleasuring Eve going forward. She'd ensure that her orgasms were under her control, on her terms, making one thing clear: she couldn't reach full sexual excitement *without her*.

Eve then said something unexpected. "You are *amazing*, Vipère. I want to keep having *fun* with you every day, just like this. We can explore our desires together."

The snake woman smiled. She decided to take a break. They sat on the bed together, side by side, as their breaths started to slow down.

"Would you like go for another round?," she asked.

Eve nodded. She *wanted* to keep cumming again and again, in orgasm after orgasm. She would continue being guided by this snake woman who had overwhelmed her physically and mentally on the golf course and in the bedroom. Whether a report about golf would cause her to snap back to her usual self, she had accepted the terms of the defeat. Having Vipère dominate her like this was the consequences of her loss. She had no choice but to consent.

End Notes

I also was inspired, in some ways, by chapters one and two of "Legend of Korra: Avatar of Domination," but in only in some ways because that multi-chaptered fic involves an asylum, medical facility, straight-jacket, mind manipulation, and mind control. This fic does not. The same goes for the fic "Holiday Heat" with certain parts, like of chapters five and six, as only partial inspirations for some parts of this this fic. The same can be said for chapter two of "Vincent Copes With His Trauma By Mind Controlling People" and part of the beginning of the fic "Birdie Birdie". Physical descriptions of Eve and Vipere, which I found on the fandom pages, were vital here, providing details not present elsewhere. I also included some information from the articles "Where Is the G-Spot? How to Find and Stimulate It", "The ultimate guide to rimming", "How to Eat Ass", "How to Play With Breasts", and "How to Find a Woman's G-Spot". On a very minimal level, the article "Rimming: What it is, how to perform it, and more" was helpful, but sadly not as much as I hoped. Kate Sloan's post "3 Tips for Newbie Femdoms", the webpage "What Causes Arousal in Women? | Unlocking Desire's Secrets", "The Truth About Female Desire", "What are the physical signs of female arousal?", "Understanding sexual arousal in women", "You Are Not a Bad Submissive", and the Wikipedia page "Erogenous zone" were all helpful for information which was used in this fic.

I originally added an update to the opening A/N of this fic, saying "On 4/10/26, an expanded/updated version of this fic was posted on Sunset for the Femslash Refresh event on that femslash fanfic site. In order to fulfill the prompt "any, any/any, biting or chewing or cleaning or losing," I expanded the text to 4,264 words, adding in 1,012 words or about 31.1% more. This included more scenes/words about biting and cleaning (I'm interpreting that as licking and sucking), in a smutty/sexual way, plus other words which made the fic stronger than the original in so many ways."

Sadly, on Apr. 17, after some back-and-forth, the admin of Sunset permanently suspended my account (and removed ALL 35 of my fics, including this one) for mishandling interactions with certain users *even after* I apologized to said users and removed certain passages of two fics. As such, I would **strongly** recommend against *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove, as both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!